He and His Kit Looked Like the Real Thing to Servants-While They Got a Steps ladder He Got Jewelry-Queer Error

of Mentity-Caught in Philadelphia. A thief who has caused the police much trouble was arrested in Philadelphia Thursday night by two of Inspector McClusky's sleuths, Brown and Summers. He is Albert Shertenlieb and he has confessed to over twenty robberies in this city since tast September, in which he "lifted" all told something like \$20,000 worth of jewelry.

Inspector McClusky says Shertenlieb is a boss thief. In police parlance he has been knewn first as the "telephone man," and then as the "electric light man." In these two guises he has been entering the omes of some of the wealthiest New Yorkers, putting their telephone service and electric light service out of business. After disarming suspicion by the nimble way he went at his pretended work, he has proceeded to rifle bureau drawers and dressing cases of all the jewelry he could find. Inspector McClusky said he was one of the few thieves who had no pak. He was the kind of "social highwayman" that didn't need any, he says.

One of the last places entered and robbed by Shertenlieb was the home of Col. George Dyer of the Twelfth Regiment, at 45 West Fifty-fifth street. Shertenlieb got in there as "the electric light man just come to fix those wires. While he was "fixing the wires" he got away with five pieces of jewelry valued at several hundred dollars. That was three days before Christmas.

Another place which he robbed recently and in the same manner was the home of Frederick D. Underwood, president of the Erie Railroad, at 303 West Seventy-second t. He walked away with Mrs. Underwood's diamond brooch. Others who received visits were Graham F. Blandy, a broken who lives at 26 East Thirty-eighth street, and H. C. Eldridge of 341 West Bighty-fourth street. In all, Inspector McChetz has a list, compiled since, last September, of twenty places that had received visits from either "the telephone man" or "the electric light man."

One of the peculiar things about the arrest of Shertenlieb was that it followed the arrest of another man for the same offence. This man was positively identified last Seturday by servants of two places robbed by Shertenlieb as the man whom they had let in to fix the lights. He is Richard Gamble, a former employee of an

robbed by Shertenlieb as the man whom they had let in to fix the lights. He is Richard Gamble, a former employee of an electric light company. He is now lodged in the Tombs. He bears a strong resemblance to Shertenlieb. According to the inspector, he and his men felt sure that some mistake had been made when Gamble was arrested and they kept right on after Shertenlieb, with the result that now Gamble will be released. The police have nothing against him, McClusky says.

Shertenlieb is a rather undersized man, about 30 years old. He is an electrician and formerly worked for the telephone company and an electric light company. It was this, probably, which gave him the advantage over other theves who might have tried to do the same thing. About a year ago he started in business for himself as an electrician. Apparently he didn't do very well and then he decided to turn thief and use his old trade to get into houses. When he first started out it was as the "telephone man." He had the regulation kit of tools, and when he presented himself at the doors of fine residences he was let in. In most cases there wasn't anything the matter with the telephone until he got to it. "Hello, Central," he would say. "What, don't you get me?" Try No. 4 on there. This is Parket, now do you get me?" Generally the butler or some of the servants stood around while this went on, but they didn't catch the trick by which the receiver hook was held down, so that Central didn't hear at all. After Shertenlieb talked long enough to convince the servant that he was all right he would need a hammer or a steplader and off the servant would go for it. When he came back the telephone man had gone. So had any jewelry that was within easy reach in any of the bedrooms. Whey a quick jump would be made to the phone for the police, it would be found that the telephone man had fixed it all right by cutting the wires or unserewing part of it, and a real telephone man had to be sent for.

Shertenlieb worked this trick all over the West Side, according to Mc

changed his business.

It was as the "electric light" man that be next appeared. He wore a beard and a nustache before; now he shaved these of. He got by the man at the door with off. He got by the man at the door with the same case and generally proceeded to the metre in the cellar. He showed so much skill at puttering around this that everybody who watched him was sure he was the real thing, especially when some of the lights had been refusing to work. Sometimes Shertenlieb had fixed this on the outside of the house. Generally the lights that needed fixing were in bedrooms. While the ervants were getting a steplights that needed fixing were in bedrooms.
While the servants were getting a step-ladder, Shertenlieb would be getting

ladder, Shertenlieb would be getting jewelry.

He did this at Col. Dyer's house, Mr. Underwood's house and most of the places he has robbed within the past month. In Mr. Eldridge's house he took all the globes off the lights, andit took a long time before things ran properly again.

It didn't take long for the police to decide that the telephone man and the electric light expert were one and the same. They also made up their minds that only a man who had been employed as such at one time could work with such ease and success. They want over the lists of ex-employees of the companies and finally they hit Shertenlieb. He disappeared last Saturday and they learned be had gone to Philadelphia.

On the same day Camble was picked

Philadelphia.
On the same day Gamble was picked up by detactives as answering the description of the thief. Among those who identified Gamble, were the servants of Mr. Blandy, who were positive that he was the man who had "fixed" the lights and decamped with Mr. Blandy's jewelry. Gamble protested that he wasn't, but on account of the identification he was remanded to the Tombs to await examination. Shertenileb was arrested Thursday night in Philadelphia, after the detectives had waited forwards the hours before a base.

renlieb was arrested Thursday night in Philadelphia, after the detectives had waited forty-eight hours before a house there for him to turn up.

He went over the fist of robberies which the police had and, according to Inspector McClusky, confessed that all were his. He had pawntickets for some of the missing lawelty, but the rest has disappeared. He was held to await extradition.

SUES RAILROAD HEAD FOR \$1. Scrubwoman Wants Her Pay for Cleaning

Car Windows. STROUDSBURG, Pa., Dec. 30.-Milton Yetter, president of the Delaware Valley Railroad and president of a national bank, has been sued by Angelina Williams, a scrubwoman, to recover \$1 damages.

Mrs. Williams alleges that she cleaned the windows of a passenger train and that President Yetter has withheld payment.

Fire Commissioner Hayes revoked yesterday the permit which had been granted to T. F. Gerome for the storage of gasolene in an automobile stable at 73 South Washington Square. Supt. George Murray of the Bureau of Combustibles reported that there had been two violations of the permit. His inspectors found that there was a stove within a few feet of the gasolene tank and also that two of the windows opened into an adjoining factory in which a large number of girls and women are employed. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

One of the local slot machine palaces was swamped with customers yesterday afternoon within an hour after an enterprising manager had hung out this sign:

HEAR NAN PATTERSON'S DENIAL.

"I couldn't swear that the eager public is hearing Nan Patterson's voice," con-fided an employee of the place, "but it's worth a cent to take a chance."

A national institution is passing away. Now it is the rocking chair that is disappearing. Few are sold in New York, and even outside the city the demand for them is by no means what it was. There is still a supply sent to the West and South, but even these are the patent chairs rather than the traditional article with the long rockers that were certain to keep the family shins black and blue, however comfortable they

The correspondent of THE SUN who complained of the confusion caused by using the names of buildings instead of their number, might justly have added that it takes much more time to address letters when the names are used than when the street and number are made known. Often the name of the building is selected for certain purposes, while for others the various numbers of a large building are used. One firm in a large building uses the twelve numbers in its different advertisements. In this way it is possible to tell where the advertising is most effective.

The price of candy varies at the smartest shop on the avenue, as a recent purchaser learned. He had taken a porcelain box to be filled and expected to pay the cuscomary price, which is high enough under ordinary circumstances. But he found him-self called upon to pay double prices.
"That is the rule here," answered the unabashed saleswoman, "unless the box is bought here, the prices are double."

A few days ago a man tendered a number of silver dollars, together with bills, at the Custom House in payment of duties, and was informed that the silver would not be accepted. He then asked that the coins be returned to him, but was told he could not have them. As a matter of fact, the dollars were cut in half and placed in sacks to be sent to the mint. These silver dollars were counterfeits, made in Mexico. They are of unalloyed silver, and that they are a little heavier than the dollar coined at United States mints is one of the ear-marks by which they are known.

Already the temporarily established stores along Fifth avenue are getting ready to move to other lands where the spirit of buying is not dependent on the holiday season. Florida is the destination of most of these itinerant merchants who dump into a vacant Fifth avenue shop all kinds of attractive junk gathered from Constantinople on the east to Paris on the west. Within two weeks these businesses will have been transplanted to Florida, not to reach this town again until next December. In the meantime they will halt at Saratoga and Atlantic City. In nearly every instance the heads of these shops are Turks.

Those descendants of Agamemnon and chilles who have dedicated themselves to the sale of flowers have become so numerous in the wholesale flower district as to form what might also be dignified with the name what might also be dignified with the name of a colony. They swarm in the neighborhood of the upper Twenties, and already the shopkeepers have found it worth while to cater to their wants. Thus it happens that there are Greek restaurants and even Greek tailors. The names on the windows are beginning to look as if a bit of the southern end of Washington street had been brought uptown.

"Did you ever hear of a tin dress for a woman," said a silk man. "Well, the women wore them for a long time. They were those stiff silk dresses which you could hear coming a block away like a cyclone. The stuff that made the noise was the tin in the silk. Sometimes the material had more silk in it than tin. We

"But you do not see, or rather hear, any more 'storms' of silk dresses of the kind. They have gone out of fashion. They became unpopular, for they were heavy on the women to wear."

Some commercial men were exchanging views on the terms and names they us in their business. "We hold the bun for the longest word,"

said the drummer of acids. To a challenge he wrote out this: Orthonitrophevlpropiolic.

"It's the name of an acid I sell," he added, "and enters into the composition of artifi-cial indigo."

The gulls seen about the local rivers and bay seem to know when Friday comes. Thursday night, when the fishing boats begin to arrive at Fulton market, on the East River, the birds begin to congregate, and all that day and Friday they hover

and all that day and Friday they hover about, eager to pick up the fish which may drop or which may be thrown overboard from the sloops. Generally a morsel is espied simultaneously by two or three birds and there is a rush to secure it. The birds have uncommonly good sight and in their efforts to secure the prize will sometimes become almost submerged in the water. A favorite haunt of the birds during the day is just north of the Manbattan tower of the Brooklyn Bridge. Here they are protected from the wind, and here they resort when weary of wing. At night they head for Jamaica Bay, where they roost on the sand bars and grassy islands which dot that body of water.

BIG HOLE NEAR BROADWAY. Thirty Feet Square of Morris Street Sagged

When Water Main Burst. The pavement of Morris street at its junction with Broadway sagged 14 inches shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon and steam began to ascend in clouds through the heavy planking that covers the subway. Patrolman Thomas McLaughlin of the Broadway squad soon discovered that the whole width of Morris street, over which passes all the pedestrian traffic along the west side of Broadway, had idropped down over a space thirty feet square. He telephoned for the reserves from the Church street police station, and then ran down to the Battery subway

and then ran down to the Battery subway excavation and got workmen and a foreman to repair the damage.

In the meantime the escaping steam enveloped Broadway in a dense fog for a block each way. Trolley cars were stopped for a time, and the midday crowds had considerable difficulty in getting through.

It was ascertained later that a water main in Morris street had burst at the Broadway connection, and the cold water running on to one of the main conduits of the New York Steam Heating Company had caused it to burst. This conduit supplied the Stevens House and the building at 15, 17 and 19 Broadway with steam heat, so there was no heat for those buildings for the rest of the day.

ARION DOORKEEPER DEAD. Had Been Colonel in German Army

-Stricken on Elevated Station. Theodore Exner, 65 years of age, of 300 East Fifty-seventh street, a doorkeeper at the Arion Club, Fifty-ninth street and Park avenue, dropped dead yesterday afternoon on the platform of the uptown Houston street station of the Third avenue ele-vated rallroad. Apoplexy was the cause of death

Exner was a Colonel in the German Army and wore the Iron Cross. He was in his usual health yesterday and his friends were surprised to hear of his sudden death. He was unmarried and had been in this country for ten wears.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Very convenient for tourists.

J. 9. Lyon. D.D.S.

HIS SLIPPERS ON MAGILLSKI

IRISH SAILOR MAKES OSTROFF A MISFIT ENOCH ARDEN.

Red Haired Young Man and Tall Dark Woman Hold the Fort in Sailors' Supply Store-Sam Hawks His Sorrow to the Tombs and Wins a Summons Sad Mess

Sam Ostroff, who thought he owned a rofitable stationery shop and a wife until Val Magill, a seagoing Irishman, came along, was in the Tombs police court yesterday with a complaint against the woman

"I married my wife thirteen years ago Moscow," said Sam plaintively. came to New York and started a little store in Roosevelt street where sailormen bought their strong tobaccos and gave shells and little presents to Annie. I didn't mind I am not a jealous man. When she that. smiled at them and they cracked their strong sea jokes I didn't mind that. We and our three children were very happy,

and we were making money. "About six months ago along came this man Magill, a sailor out of a job. He was handy around the store and took to

this man Magill, a sailor out of a job. He was handy around the store and took to spending most of his time there. I went to Chicago on business, and when I returned I found Magill counting the money in the till. He was wearing my own carpet slippers and smoking my own pipe.

"I took my coat off and started to step back of the counter when Magill says:

"Here, you, take it on the hop. Fade away. Beat it. Skiddoo.'

"I told him peaceably that I didn't like the joke, but that I thought I had some right in my ownstore.

"You've got no store,' says he, 'it's my store. I bought it. More than that, don't you call me Magill. My name ain't Magill."

It's Magillski, and I'm down on the Japs.'

"My wife Annie was sitting there, never taking her eyes off Magill, and when I turned to her with tears in my eyes and says: 'Won't my own wife say a word for me?' She puts in. 'So far as I know, you ain't got no wife.'

"'Ain't you my wife, Annie?' said I.

"'Don't talk foolish' says she. 'I'm your

"Ain't you my wife, Annie?' said I.
"'Don't talk foolish,' says she, 'I'm your first cousin.'
"I had kept my temper pretty well up to

"I had kept my temper pretty well up to then, being a patient man, but that made me mad. During the rough house that started Annie threw paper weights at me and Magill punched me in the face. You can see the marks now. They ran me out, and whenever I've tried to get back they threaten to have me arrested for disorderly conduct. That ain't right."

Magistrate Breen issued a summons for Magill to be in court Jan. 3, when the Court will hear the other side of the story.

The woman told it to a reporter yesterday, with Magill chipping in now and then.

"You see, my name is Mrs. Annie Dietz," said she. "My husband died seven years ago, leaving me and the children poor as church mice. I had to get out and hustle. I started this store and gave Ostroff, who is my cousin, employment. He used to pay some of the bills and sign checks in his own name, and once when we had to get a paper admitting the children to school Ostroff filled in the blanks with statements that he was the father and I was his wife. I thought it was a good joke then, but I didn't realize what he was up to. But didn't realize what he was up to. But after a time it got too strong. He got to spending my money and saying that a husband had a right to what his wife made. husband had a right to what his wife made. Two months ago he skipped to Chicago with some of my money, and when it was gone he called me up from Chicago on the phone and asked if I would take him back. I told him all right, that I would pay him \$3 a week and expenses and that I wouldn't turn a yellow dog from my door.

"Then, when he got back and found Mr. Magill here he got back and found more

"Then, when he got back and found Mr. Magill here he got sore and started more trouble than he could finish. Then I told him to take his clothes and go, even if he was my cousin. He went away weeping, saying that he never thought he'd live to see the day when his own wife would desert him."

She showed a bill of sale for the store

She showed a bill of sale for the store from herself to Magill. The considera-"Mr. Magill didn't pay all cash," she said, "but, anyway, it's the same thing." Mrs. Dietz-Ostroff is a handsome woman. She admitted that she was 30. She is tall and very dark. Magill is a young man with red hair and an amiable smile.

GIFT TO A CHURCH.

House and Eight Lots Presented by Mr. and Mrs. John Crosby Brown. Mr. and Mrs. John Crosby Brown of New ork have presented a handsome residence and eight lots in Clifton Park, Weehawker Heights, valued at \$20,000, to the Grove Reformed Church at New Durham, North Bergen. The gift came as a Christmas surprise to the Rev. Isaac Gowen and his parishioners. The house is a three story bluestone structure overlooking the Hud-

It was built sixty years ago and was the homestead of James Brown, the grand-father of the donor and one of the founders of the banking firm of Brown Bros. The Grove Church has held branch Sunday school services in the old house for several years. The land on which the church stands at New Durham was given to the church by James Brown many years ago.

GIFT FROM MR. CLEVELAND. The Ex-President Responds in That Way to an Invitation.

The Rev. P. J. Hanley writes to say the x-President Grover Cleveland has sent ex-President Grover Cleveland has sent a handsome donation to him for St. Fran-cis's Hospital in Trenton. A concert is to be given in that city on Jan. 4 for the benefit of the hospital, and Mr. Cleveland was invited to attend. After expressing his regret at his inability to be present

If am, however, so deeply in sympathy with the hospital's merciful mission that I am not willing to be deprived of the opportunity of doing something in aid of its work. I enclose a small contribution, with hearty wishes for the success of your proposed entertainment.

Five Perish in a Swamp. NEW OBLEANS, Dec. 30 .- Five negro were frozen to death or drowned in the Chinière swamp in Ouachita parish yesterday. They were going in a wagon from Monroe to their homes, ten miles distant. The wagon overturned, dumping them into the swamp. The water was very high from recent rains. Three of the negroe escaped from the water and climbed into trees, where they froze to death.

Took Carbelle Acid by Mistake and Died. ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 30:-After returning from a dance this morning George Bolam, a prominent member of society of this city, took by mistake a quantity of carbolic acid, which caused his death within an hour. He had been suffering with a cold and intended to take some medicine, but the similarity of the bottles in which the two fluids were contained caused the misABT SALES AND EXBIBITIONS.

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS. "Do not use the word magnificent till you have seen this display."

Free View To-day, Saturday, Also on Monday Next and Following Days.



An Event of Great Importance.

THE REORGANIZATION OF THE JAPANESE FIRM OF

YAMANAKA & COMPANY

JAPAN, CHINA, NEW YORK, BOSTON

HAS MADE IT IMPERATIVE THAT THEY REALIZE PROMPTLY ON THEIR JOINT PROPERTY. THEY WILL THEREFORE DISPOSE OF IT UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE UNDERSIGNED

At Unrestricted Public Sale

On the Afternoons of January 5th, 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th & 11th, and Evenings of January 9th & 10th.

The whole forming a most important gathering of rare and carefully selected objects which adequately represent

THE ARTS AND HANDICRAFT

ANCIENT AND MODERN

JAPAN, CHINA AND KOREA

IN ADDITION TO WHICH WILL BE SOLD

The Grand Nikko Temple Room

WITH ITS SPLENDID FURNISHINGS

Recently awarded a Grand Prize at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

A Finely Illustrated Catalogue Published in Two Parts Will Be Mailed on Receipt of Fifty Cents.

The Sale Will Be Conducted by Thomas E. Kirby of

AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION, MANAGERS, 6 East 23d Street, Madison Square South, New York.

WANTS \$20 FOR A DUCKING.

TERRY SAYS REMSEN PUSHED HIM OVERBOARD AND SUES.

Twas in the Course of a Jolly Tachting Party at Sheepshead Bay Last Sum mer, and if the Fishes Got a Sherry Jag It Was Miss Bogers's Fault. If the fish and crabs of Sheepshead

Bay did not acquire a fine sherry jag on the night of July 21 last it was because they failed to appreciate the bounteous gener-The fish had lots to bother them that night. They had Mr. Phœnix Remsen down among them twice; James E. Terry also

the bottom of the bay which brings the matter up at this late day when all the little tomcods and the crabs have gone to sleep in the mud and the coruscating wavelets which received Miss Rogers's libations and the visits of Mr. Remsen and Mr. Terry are all frozen into floes of snowy

Mr. Terry has brought suit against Mr. Remsen. He says that Mr. Remsen pushed him overboard and that, therefore, Mr. Remsen ought to pay him \$20. To make the First Municipal Court of Brooklyn. where he brought suit, understand exactly what the \$20 stands for, Mr. Terry put in an itemized bill as follows:

don't know who got him out. I think it was Mr. Gray."
"Was there any whiskey on the yacht?"

"Was there any whiskey on the yacht?"
Miss Hogers was asked.

"I do not think so," she said. "At any rate, all I noticed was sherry. I do not know how much there was, perhaps three or four bottles; but, anyway. I threw mine overboard every time it was passed to me. I didn't drink any of it."

Mr. Terry said that Mr. Remsen had come aboard at 11 o'clock and that Mr. Remsen in attempting to pass him had staggered against him and pushed him overboard.

"Was Mr. Remsen intoxicated?" counsel asked.

"Was Mr. Remsen intoxicated?" counsel asked.

"Oh, no." said Mr. Terry. "I shouldn't say that. He hadn't had much to drink."
Mr. Terry then pathetically related how on emerging from the two feet of water and unfathomed mud over which the yacht was swinging he found that he had lost his eyeglasses, that his watch was full of briny ooze and that his lovely new shoes looked like eel bait. He was very sure that had it not been for Mr. Remsen's heedlessness he would not have fallen overboard.

Mr. Remsen was a cheerful and good natured witness on his own behalf. He hadn't done any staggering, he said. It was Terry who staggered, oh, no, Mr. Terry didn't stagger because he had been drinking. He only staggered because they were on a boat, and it is sometimes hard to keep your footing on a boat. But Terry staggered outboard and went into the water. It was not his fault that Terry went over. He didn't see why Terry minded so much, anyway.

"Te been overboard twice before that,"

THE ANDERSON AUCTION CO.

W. 29th St., New York. Geo. D. Morse, Auctioneer. Sale on THURSDAY AFTERNOON and EVENING. Jan. 5, at 3 and 7:80. Choice collection of Books Relating to

said the cheerful Mr. Remsen, "and I didn't mind about it. It was just a jolly party, that was all, said Mr. Remsen. There were other wit-

of them corroborated this party. None of them testified that they had spilled their sherry in the way in which Miss Rogers did, glass by glass, over the rail into the moonlit billows.

Justice Walsh reserved decision.

DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS DIVORCED. Woman Applies for the Estate of Husband Who Left Her in 1881.

WORCESTER, Mass., Dec. 30.-Mrs. Adelia Mash of Providence learned that she is a divorced woman when she came to Worcester yesterday to take legal steps toward securing property left by her husband, who was killed in a runaway accident in this city last summer. She was dumfounded when she learned the facts, and immediately retained counsel to defend and immediately retained counsel to defend her rights in litigation in which the second wife of her husband is the other party. According to the story she told the court house officials, her husband was Peter Augustus Mash, who left her in 1881 and of whose death she was informed only a short time ago by a friend in Providence, this friend informing her that a woman who represented herself as "Mr. Mash's wife" was taking steps to get the estate he left in was taking steps to get the estate he left in

was taking steps to get the estate he left in Shrewsbury.

As soon as she could, Mrs. Mash came to Worcester. The court records showed that her husband procured a divorce from her in 1884 on the grounds of desertion. She alleges she was never notified of any such proceedings, and her four grown children, one of whom accompanied her to this city, declare they never knew their father was divorced.

FOUR BIG KIDNAPPERS.

Little John Kurtz Comes Home Out of Breath and Tells About Them. John Kurtz, 11 years old, who disappeared from his home in Fifth street, Gutenberg, on Wednesday and who turned up eleven hours later out of breath and apparently badly scared, told his parente a startling story to the effect that his absence ras due to four big kidnappers.

The boy said that while he was on his way to deliver an order of goods to a house in

to deliver an order of goods to a house in Herman avenue a quartet of men surrounded him, made him a prisoner and walked him across the fields of North Bergen to Cliffside. One of the men, he said, placed a hand over his mouth to prevent him from screaming.

He said a stranger rescued him from the kidnappers and told him to scoot for home. He said he ran most of the way. The best description he could give of the men was that all had black hair. He said he was too much frightened to remember what they looked like. The police have a notion that young Kurtz has an imagination. SHOT HIS FATHER BY ACCIDENT.

Young Man in Hanging Up a Gun Slipped and Fell and the Gun Was Discharged. PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Dec. 30 .- Edward Guyette of Altona, N. Y., was accidentally shot at his home about two and a half miles west of Sciota, last night, and there is no hope of his recovery. The shooting was done by his son, Wilber Guyette, 21 years done by his son, Wilber Guyette, 21 years of age, and the young man is nearly crazy over the unfortunate accident. He had been using the shotgun and was standing upon a chair in the act of hanging the gun upon the wall when he slipped and fell. The father was standing about four feet away watching his son hang up the gun. As the young man fell there was a report and the father dropped, shot in the left side. Drs. Swift and Clough of Chazy and Taylor of Mooers were summoned, and after performing an operation they announced that there was absolutely no hope of his recovery, and that his death was a matter of only a few hours. The Wanamafer Store Store Closes at 5:30 o'clock.

Another Day of the Remarkable Shirt Offerings for Men

This week we have had the largest selling of Men's Shirts and Collars that we ever knew. Of course, we had extraordinary merchandise to offer. We presented shirts, collars and cuffs that were not only extraordinarily low in the matter of price, but that were made of excellent materials, and in a way that particular men like to have them. It is not a sale of cheap goods, but a most stirring offering of well made furnishings for men, at the lowest prices for which equal goods have

Some of these lines will be in good supply next week, others, and they are the best in the collection, will probably be ended before the day is out. Brief descriptions of the various groups follow:

Men's Dress Shirts at 70c Each pure linen bosoms, handsomely laundered. Two styles, open front only; two styles, open back only. Shirts most styles, open back only. Shirts most stores would sell for a dollar—70c each.

Men's Colored Shirts, 70c Each Light and dark grounds, with black stripes and colored figures. Good quality of percale; not one shirt in the lot made to sell for less than \$1; some few worth \$1.50. All have stiff bosoms and detachable cuffs. Sizes 14 to 16½ inches

Madras Shirts at 50c Each
Plain-bosom W h i to middras Soft
Shirts, with one pair of detachable cu is.

Material from which these are made is the kind most shirt manufacturers are putting in a white shirt which they offer for next season's trade at \$1 each.

Sizes 14 to 16½ inches—50c.

Men's Muslin Nightshirts

Plaited-Bosom Shirts, \$1 Each
Linen bosoms, with twenty plaits on each side of bosom; madras or muslin bodies. Sizes 14 to 16 inches. Worth \$1.50. Finish and laundering the best that can be put into a shirt of this stell. that can be put into a shirt of this style. Made by the careful maker of our famous dollar white shirts.

Plaited-Bosom Shirts, 55c Each Another six hundred of these excellent shirts laundered; white plaited bosoms; ten plaits on each side of bosom. Tuesday's quantity only lasted a half-day; these will probably go as quickly. Sizes to 164 inches.

Madras Shirts at 50c Each

Madras Shirts at 50c Each

Men's Muslin Nightshirts

Men's Collars, 50c a Half-Dozen
Collars that will at, launder and wear
as well as most collars costing double.
Twelve thousand of these collars were
sold on Wednesday to men who saw
and appreciated their splendid value.
All the proper and correct styles; all

JOHN WANAMAKER

President Roosevelt, Vice-PresidentFairbanks

and every Member of the Cabinet send New Year Greetings to the American People through the

New York Tribune, Sunday. Jan. 1st, 1905.

Their Autograph Letters in Fac-Simile.

A Most Valuable Historical Souvenir.

CAUGHT GREEN HANDED.

Then He Cried and Rubbed His Eyes and His Face Became Green, Too. Peter Murray, one of the proprietors of a big saloon in Newark, has been missing sums almost every morning for several weeks from the cash drawer of one of his cigar stands, and he sat up until 5 o'clock yesterday morning in a freight elevator closet to watch for the thief. Besides watching he took the precaution to sprinkle aniline green powder over the coins in the cash drawer. Just at 5 o'clock he saw Frank Capallo, a diminuitive but handsome Italian boy of sixteen, go behind the cigar counter and heard him at the till.

Mr. Murray confronted him and accused him of the thefts. The boy began to rub his eyes and his face was soon dyed green with the tears and aniline. The boy was taken to police headquarters, and when Chief Hopper saw him he asked if Murray was trying to make an Irish boy out of an Italian. The boy admitted taking the money and said that somebody else told him to do it. About \$50 had been missed since Christmas. Peter Murray, one of the proprietors of

Not a Suicide Pact, Says Riley. Benjamin Riley, who was taken to Belle-Benjamin Riley, who was taken to Bellevue Hospital from the Grand Central Hotel Monday night suffering from opium poisoning, was taken to the Yorkville police court yesterday and arraigned on a charge of attempted suicide. He declared that he had had no intention of trying to kill himself and said that he and his companion, Weed, who died, had taken an overdose of the drug accidentally. Magistrate Barlow discharged him, and Peliceman Kelly took the man down to the Coroner's office, as his testimony is wanted in the inquest into Weed's death.



NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 30 .- The official rials of the cruiser Chattanooga, which were to have taken place to-day, had to be postponed on account of a snowstorm, it being impossible for the trial board to distinguish the marks on the shore. The cruiser left the harbor this morning and after finding that the trial could not be held was taken up to the compass grounds, where she spent the afternoon in correcting deviations.

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